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COUNTRY BOYS IN THE CITY.

In his speech at the Metropolitan Club dinner given in his honor Mark Twain said:

I heard it intimated that it is New England that makes New York and builds up this country and makes it great; overlooking the facts that there's a lot of people here who came from elsewhere, like John Hay from away out West, and Waynes MacVeagh from away out in my State, and Howells from Ohio, and I from Missouri, and we are doing what we can to build up New York a little, to elevate it. Why, when I was living in that village, Hannibal, Mo., on the banks of the Mississippi, and Hay up in the town of Warsaw, also on the banks of the Mississippi River—well, it was an emotional bit of the Mississippi River, and if it is low water you have to climb up to the town on a ladder and when it goes down you have to hoot for it with a deep-sea lead. It is a simple, simple life, cheap, but comfortable, and we were good boys and we did not break the Sabbath often—not more than once a week. So we grew—John Hay and I, and now John Hay is Secretary of State and I am a gentleman.

Every great city is, naturally, a magnet for aspiring youth in country towns, but this has been true of New York more than of any other American city. Boston's great men of recent times, her Lowells, Holmeses, Emersons, have been native born, and Baltimore's and Philadelphia's also to a lesser degree. Chicago is hardly old enough for comparison. But New York's have largely come from elsewhere, and this domestic immigration has been the source of much of her greatness. The new blood has given her the stimulus that red blood gives the blue of a royal line.

The metropolis attracted J. P. Morgan from Connecticut, John D. Rockefeller from Ohio, Jay Gould and Russell Sage from the State, Carnegie from Pittsburgh. Most of the kings of finance for several generations came from elsewhere. Its noted preachers also, Beecher, Talmage, John Hall, Bishop Potter, Savage. Its inventors, Edison and Tesla. Its painters and sculptors, Chase, St. Gaudens. Its editors, from Horace Greely's days on. Its lawyers, Tom Reed, Carlisle, Choate, Everts. Its hotel-keepers, Paron Stevens, Boldt. Its great merchants of a former generation, Horace Claflin and A. T. Stewart and Tiffany and those of the present, including the department-store proprietors. Its theatrical managers and impresarios, the Frohmans, Henry Abbey, Maurice Grau. Its literary men, Howells, Clemens. Its engineers, the Roeblings and McDonald.

In every line of prominence, indeed, the chief names are those of adopted sons; save only, perhaps, in High Society. In that there may be a Lehr, a Mackay and others of a newer importation, but most owe their position to native birth, the accident of descent from some fortunate purchaser of an upstart truck farm a century or so ago or a good fur trade in days long gone by. But the men who have kept the city in the van of progress and contributed more than others to make it great have come from farms and towpaths and factories in other parts of the country.

THE WORLD'S RICHEST WOMAN.

The distribution of the immense Krupp fortune will be a matter of even greater popular interest than its accumulation. To the amassing of this fortune three generations of ambitious men—grandfather, son and grandson—gave their united, persistent and intelligent efforts. For seventy-five years they toiled, the grandfather enduring war and privation to forward his precious idea, the son melting up his few remaining pieces of plate to pay his workmen, the grandson bringing to the administration of the great business extraordinary executive ability. Three-quarters of a century of strenuous endeavor united with talent of a high order, and the result a magnificent industrial plant valued at \$75,000,000 and real and personal property worth as much more! A feat of German business success comparable in magnitude with the political feat of creating the empire.

Now by the dead gunmaker's will his daughter Bertha inherits the factory and his widow and younger daughter Barbara the remainder of the estate. A girl not yet of age thus becomes the wealthiest young woman in the world, her wealth exceeding the combined possessions of the eleven prominent "millionaire girls" of New York. Friedlind Krupp will have a larger income than Helen Gould, Miss May Goebel, Miss Rhineland, the Misses Brice, the Misses Butler and all the other very rich unmarried women of this city. A gigantic fortune, probably the largest estate ever possessed by a woman in private life in the world's history.

And what will she do with it? Remain a spinster, with high ideals about the administration of riches for the benefit of humanity, going through life oppressed with what Mr. Charles M. Schwab, with one-fifth of her possessions, calls the "disabilities of wealth"?

Or will she consent to have a man share those burdens with her? If she does the historian of the curious will add one more to his collection of accidents of fortune—the acquisition of a fortune because of the possession of some prepossessing personal trait. What will be the primal moving cause to determine her choice—a Heidelberg scar acquired in a student duel or a Hohenzollern title? It may be that the impulse which moved a young officer to curl his moustache upward in the Kaiser's style will win him this great fortune.

IN PRAISE OF SOUP.

Along with the condemnation of cold food a word may be said in praise of hot soup. The old Southern mammy will tell you that it is an inferior article of diet because it "does not stick to the ribs." The French housewife, with superior intelligence, makes it the basis of her cuisine and enables the French sociologist to point to his nation as the best nurtured in the world.

The importance of soup in a French household is indicated by its prominence in the French vocabulary. For our sole culinary term used to cover all forms of it, except the invalid's broth, they have numerous designative words—soupe, potage, bouillon, consommé, purée. All have their source in the pot-au-feu, the habitual simmering of which in American kitchens would do more to banish dyspepsia than any other single agency.

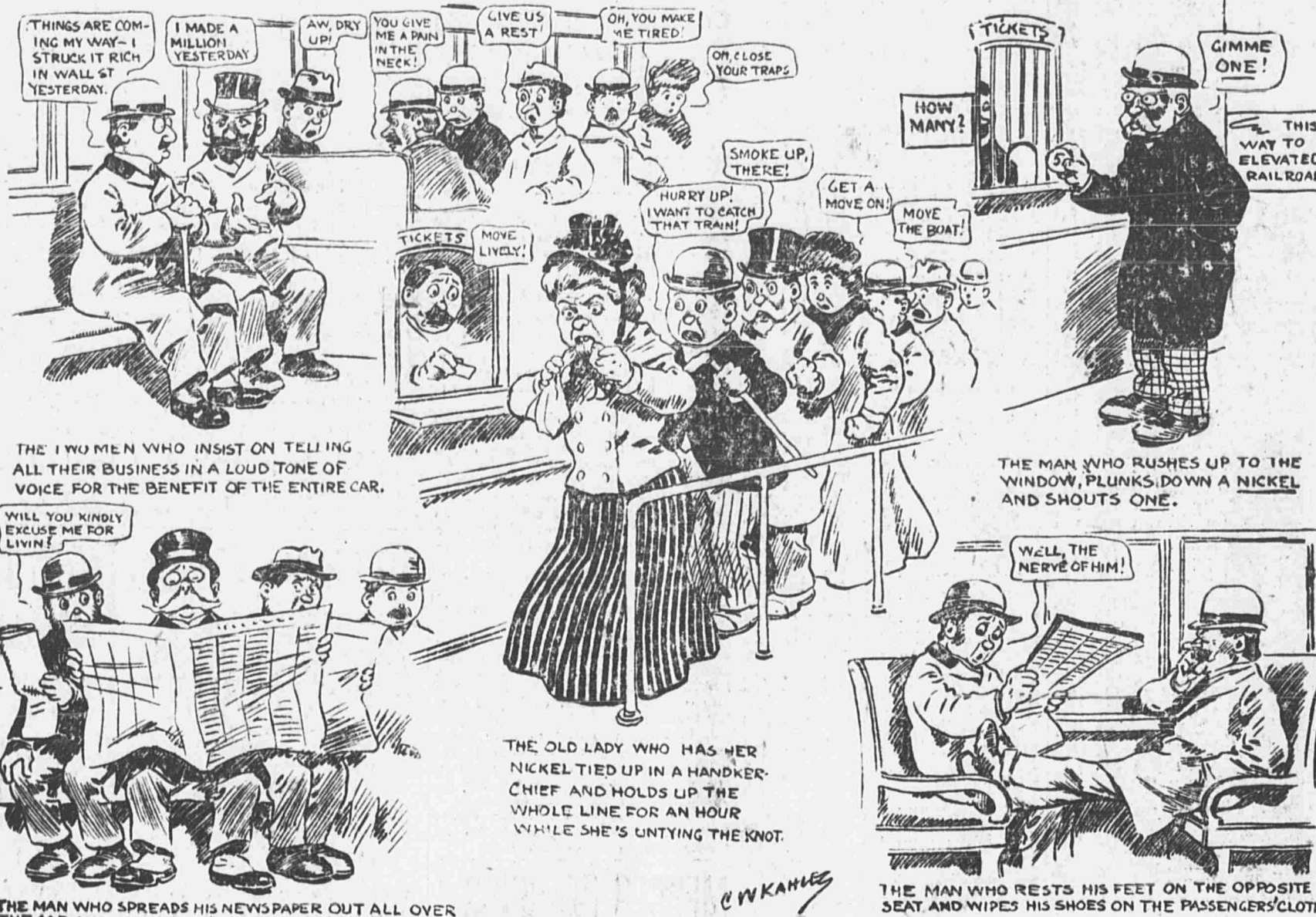
Into the pot-au-feu go onions, carrots and other vegetables; a few herbs, water in the quantity needed and the piece of beef that is its foundation. The finished product is the bouillon, a most nutritious soup in itself and the basis of the various consommés which are the "consummation" of soups.

A bowl of bouillon with bread and butter is a complete meal in itself. In it are the muscle-making protein, the carbo-hydrates, the needful fats and salts. As a luncheon it far surpasses as equal bulk of sandwiches and pie and Napoleon cake.

Moreover, the Southern mammy's allegation is not true. The medical man of science has proved that fluids are fattening; none is more so than soup which to this man satisfies that of pleasing the palate by its savor. A tonic it is preferable to a cocktail.

Funny Things One Sees on the "L."

Sketched on the Spot by Artist Kahles.



Women are not the only freaks who ride on "L." cars. There are human curios of the male persuasion who are entitled to have their peculiarities described in big type on the bills of the continuous "L." road vaudeville show. There are the Cross-Eyed Man and the Man with Whiskers, for instance, whose loud and lancing talk makes the rest of the passengers wish that language had never been invented. The man who man-

ages his feet so as to make them a public nuisance; the chap who holds his newspaper at arm's length, as if he were measuring a pair of trousers, and a few others of the same kind, set a warm pace for the old lady stalled at the ticket window with her handkerchief tied in a Davenport Brothers' knot, and a long line of picturesque swimmers behind her, all eager to catch an approaching train.

AS EXPLAINED.



Smith—Did I understand you to say that Skinner left Stringtown by rail?
Jones—You did.
Smith—But there are no railroads.
Jones—No; but there are plenty of rails.

BOON FOR HUSBANDS.



Giles—Jemsmith is coming money with his latest invention.
Miles—So? What is it?
Giles—Black billiard chalk. Married men take to it like ducks to water.

NO DANGER.



Meyer—It must be a horrible thing to be buried alive.
Giles—Yes, but the chances of that sort of thing are very slight in my case.
Meyer—Why do you think so?
Giles—I never visit Philadelphia.

AN AWFUL JOLT.



"The fools are not all dead yet," said the angry husband.
"I'm glad of it, dear," calmly replied the other half of the combination. "I never did look well in black."

Mme. Judice Helps Home Dressmakers.

Mme. Judice, who is connected with one of the leading dressmaking establishments of this city, has been secured by The Evening World, and will conduct this department, in which home dressmakers will be given helpful advice. Questions relating to dressmaking will be answered by Mme. Judice.

Dear Mme. Judice: KINDLY publish a pattern for a cream voile evening dress for young woman of twenty-five and rather slim. Would like a lace yoke effect.

Brooklyn. A. F. B. Your cream voile evening dress will be beautiful, made like the sketch, combined with pale yellow panne velvet and rennaissance lace. The gauged skirt is trimmed at the foot with a 3-inch bias band of panne velvet, headed with a band of the lace. The gauged blouse and flowing bishop sleeves are trimmed with a plastron and bell-shaped cap of the lace laid over the edge of the velvet bands and opening over a gauged voice of white chiffon. But if you prefer a lace yoke it can easily be substituted. The gauged effect is particularly suitable and becoming to slim figures. The gown is given a more youthful appearance by adding a crush belt with long looped ends at the back of the yellow panne velvet.

TO FRESHEN UP GARMENTS.

Dear Mme. Judice: Please tell me how to freshen and fix over a three-piece black taffeta silk skirt. It has two graduated circular flounces on the bottom, and the skirt is cut away from the flounce, and there is a lace in the placket, caused by the hook. I would like to make it as stylish and pretty as possible. As it is a very good skirt, and I haven't worn it very much, it is the style of four years ago, and doesn't fit very well in the darts; they seem to be cut too long. I don't mind spending a little money on it. I take 42 length and 24 waist. How can I clean a light green albatross waist, tucked and gathered, and how can I make up into a pretty and stylish waist three yards of double-width cream white cashmere? Don't mind work, but want it pretty. Best, C. A. P.

Usually the old-fashioned skirts are wide enough to permit recutting to new styles. Buy a pattern of this season, recutting as little material as possible, and try this. Use the two flounces at the

bottom, headed by two or three bands of escurial lace, set in. This will lengthen the upper part and allow you to push the silk upward, thus reforming the darts. Cut off the superfluous goods at the belt line.

Immerse your albatross waist in naphtha and wash like you would anything else, in water, only do not wring.



CREAM VOILE EVENING DRESS.
(Designed for A. F. B., Brooklyn.)

out. Hang in the air on a coat-hanger to dry. Keep away from fire while using naphtha.

As half-inch tucks are so popular in shirtwaists, why not make your cashmere this way and outline each tuck with French knots in pale blue or black. Collar, cuffs and crush grade of velvet to match shade of French knots will make a very pretty waist.

A SEAL-PLUSH COAT.

Dear Mme. Judice: My mother gave me a seal-plush coat three-quarters length and rather out-of-date, but perfectly good. What do you think could be done with it? I am married and twenty-three. Would you have a short coat made up? What is the plush called? E. B. Oradell, N. J.

Suggests that laboring as quite in my line, as is every other kind of dressmaking, and my advice to you is to have a short jacket made of your old three-quarter length coat, and use the part cut off for wide revers, storm collar and

A Few Remarks.

Mostly on Topics of the Day.

May December follow the "open winter" policy of the past eight months?

The year's mortality rate can no longer rely on the aid of football.

It remains to be seen how near the payment of Sturgis' "political debt" will come to breaking him.

Only the man with a soul above the actualities of life can see anything funny in a coal joke when the thermometer sinks to 32.

The "predigested" breakfast food will soon or late be beaten by some new brand that's just as good and likewise is "pre-eaten."

"If you had \$100,000 what would you do?" "Why, I wouldn't need to do anybody then."

"He always neglects to put anything in the contribution plate."

"Contributory negligence, eh?"

It's hard for poor folks to gain flesh. And with a figure round. Since flesh at market bells just now. At twenty cents a pound.

The pigskin's left us for the year. And other aporia seem tame. For Uncle Sam will give us, we fear, His favorite "skin-game."

It seems rather a pity that the cow which Christian Science has failed to cure was not experimented on in time to let the warning of the failure save a few more human lives.

Though on the Hall of Records they've laid another brick. The stress of such heroic effort may turn the builders sick. Meanwhile the work on it remains, through days of rain and sun.

Like the old tale of "woman's work," because it's "never done."

"Why does a miller wear a white cap?" "I don't know. But if he wears it in the neighborhood of Plymouth he's liable to have a skinned suit added to it."

The Delaware convict football players have more experience in goals than in goals.

There is a young fellow in Tex. Whom every slight obstacle vex. On the ocean said he: "I'll never pardon the sea. If it blows up a tempest and vex."

Letters, Queries, Answers

Many Questions on All Sorts of Subjects Answered for Evening World Readers by Experts.

Plenty of Western Girls.

To the Editor of The Evening World: I READ that the young men of Seattle and that vicinity were looking to the east for their wives. I wish to say, out of justice to the Western girls, that for beauty they cannot be excelled, and I believe there are enough there to meet any marital demand.

A SEATTLEITE.

For "Full Dress."

To the Editor of The Evening World: Is it proper for a gentleman to wear a black bow tie with full dress?

A white lawn tie is more correct for "full dress."

Jack Had No Turkey.

To the Editor of The Evening World: The idea of eating salt beef and cabbage for a Thanksgiving dinner, while our ship was in harbor and not fifty yards from a butcher's shop. Even in the homes of the originals of the war, sort enjoyed their turkey and a vaudeville show. It was a very poor example of the treatment towards the blue jackets.

C. R. W.

It Can Be Bought at Any Book Store.

To the Editor of The Evening World: Where can I get a copy of the story of "A Gentleman of France"?

A. R.

Send to Superintendent of the Menagerie at Bronx Park.

To the Editor of The Evening World: A small alligator, about a foot long, was given to me, but I have no use for it. I would like to give it away. How can I give it to the Bronx Zoo?

A. R.

For Better Ventilation.

To the Editor of The Evening World: I would suggest in the interest of the public health, that some set rule be made for the ventilating of schools, libraries, and other public buildings.

A few persons understand how to properly ventilate a room. In the public schools the children are martyrs to the fresh air freaks of their teachers, and their poor mothers have all the trouble. I think the time has come to take such action as will compel these cranks (for they are nothing else) to work by a thermometer, and not by the way the wind happens to feel, and to ventilate from the top and not from the bottom of the window.

R. H. D.

Rev. E. K. Ramsdell, Pastor of the Church, Preached.

To the Editor of The Evening World: Who was the minister who preached the sermon on Thanksgiving morning in the Pilgrim Church on Madison avenue and Twelfth street?

Miss M.

As to Beer Drinking.

To the Editor of The Evening World: CORRESPONDENT asks if girls should drink beer in moderation. I would say that they should not. In the use of such liquors. The use of liquors by girls of any age, tender or advanced, should be frowned upon by every person who has the welfare of America at heart. The occasion may from time to time demand the use of liquors, but my advice is to use liquors very sparingly, none if possible.

A. O. R.

Says New York Leads.

To the Editor of The Evening World: A correspondent named Krug praises Newark beauties. The girls born in New York and educated in New York are (to speak without exaggeration) in a state of perfection, which gives them the privilege to lead. Others may follow without being subject to criticism. Mr. Krug, whenever I indulge in a blast of the pipe I use tobacco, not soft coal. See the difference?

F. M. M.

Score Was 22 to 0 in Harvard's Favor.

To the Editor of The Evening World: What was the official score of the Yale-Harvard game, 1902?

I. F. M.

Views on Reality.

To the Editor of The Evening World: I READ the letter of President Roosevelt outlining his views on the appointment of Southern negroes to office. The President's views are right. All men are created equal and all should have equal rights, regardless of creed, race or color. These are the principles which have made our country so large and prosperous.

WHITE MAN.

J. P. Morgan Was Born April 17, 1837.

To the Editor of The Evening World: In what year was J. P. Morgan born?

A. R.

Cannot Marry Without Consent Until Eighteen.

To the Editor of The Evening World: Can a girl seventeen years and nine months old marry without the consent of her parents in New York?

E. N. J.

The "Tipping" System.

To the Editor of The Evening World: THE practice of "tipping" has become an almost intolerable nuisance in New York. The prices of every kind of service or commodity are high enough without the extortion of "tips" in addition. Formerly this practice was confined almost wholly to the high-priced hotels and restaurants, but within the past year or so it has become quite common in those of the "popular" priced class. The great majority of people who patronize these places simply cannot afford to give a nickel or a dime to the waiter every day or twice a week.

A. T. M.

Early Closing for Groceries.

To the Editor of The Evening World: I hope to see every grocery store close at 7 o'clock every night, as mine does. (Fridays and Saturdays excepted, and close Sunday all day.)

H. B.

Defends His State.

To the Editor of The Evening World: "Jack Rabbitt" writes to ask if there is a Sultan of New Jersey, and as to whether it is a part of the United States or not. New Jersey is a part of the United States and there is a good deal of the bread, butter, meat and potatoes come from which make the New Yorker able to earn money with Mr.

How can I gain cash?

A friend tells me Block Island, R. I., has no jail, no criminals and no paupers. Is it true? FRANK A. R.

Block Island has no jail and only one policeman. There have been no grave crimes committed there in many years. The night and day there are no paupers; most of the fisher inhabitants being in unusually good financial circumstances.

The Story is Not True.

To the Editor of The Evening World: In the story in the Evening World of the night before last, Governor Harris was pardoned by the State and the pardon was not executed. ADOLPH LANDAN.

To Gain Flesh.

To the Editor of The Evening World: How can I gain flesh?

By sleeping nine hours a night, avoiding worry and eating heartily of fresh-producing foods.